

BRAIN SURGERY SAVED LITTLE BOY WHEN JAWS OF DEATH WERE CLOSING

Surgeon Removed Piece of Child's Skull and Tied Small Arteries Together to Stop Bleeding

CAR HAD CRUSHED HIM

Success has crowned the efforts of the Roosevelt Hospital who were fighting against great odds to save the life of Oscar Dean, a six-year-old boy, who was run down by a motor car of New Year's Day and horribly mangled.

The boy owes his life to the skill with which Dr. Franklin Brady, surgeon-in-chief of the institution, handled his knife in the most remarkable brain operation ever performed in this city, physicians at the hospital declare.

Oscar Dean was carried into the Roosevelt Hospital badly crushed, and to all appearances dead. Police actually reported him dead.

The patrol crew of the 34 street and Chestnut avenue station had made a dash for the scene of the accident, which occurred directly in front of the city hall, at 321 North 4th street, Oscar was struck as he attempted to dart across the street with a loaf of bread under his arm. The motorman did not see him and before he could bring the car to a stop it had dragged the boy through the street. Fully 20 minutes elapsed before the car could be jacked up and the child extricated.

The patrol crew that Oscar could not live the minutes. True, there was a very slight pulsation of the heart, but every effort was exhausted to be the last.

Dr. Frank E. Boston determined that there was one chance in a thousand that the boy's life might be spared. The right side of his skull was crushed, and several arteries of the brain had been severed, causing internal bleeding.

Besides this, his arms were fractured in several places, the right collarbone and right leg were fractured, as well as several of his ribs. The right hip was dislocated, and his entire body lacerated from head to foot.

Doctor Brady was summoned and he removed the crushed sections of the skull, opened up the dura, a skin covering the brain, located the torn arteries and tied them together, thus stopping the flow of blood. During this delicate operation the eight or nine pieces of skull bone which had been removed were placed in a warm saline solution to maintain their normal condition and to prevent their drying. They were afterward sutured and skin grafted over them.

This remarkable piece of surgery completed, the physicians went about re-attaching Oscar's splintered arms and legs. Doctor Brady was assisted by Drs. Charles W. Schaub, Henry C. Kellner and Frank E. Boston. The last named is an interne.

CONWELL, 74 TODAY, HONORED BY CHILDREN

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prospectors, who were all attired in pretty white dresses, then sang of which awakened memories of childhood.

BANQUET TONIGHT.

Tonight a dinner will be given Doctor Conwell in the "Lower Temple" by the Ladies Aid Society of the church. There will be 600 participants. The society has given Doctor Conwell a dinner every year on his birthday for the last 32 years.

Addresses will be made by Director Krusen, of the Department of Health and Charities, the Rev. Dr. John Gordon, formerly head of the Theological Department of Temple University; the Rev. Dr. Howard A. Smith, Leon Conwell, son of the guest of honor, of Sumnerville, Mass.; the Rev. A. E. Harris, associate pastor of the Temple, and others prominent in the church and university.

There will be musical selections by the Temple University Glee Club.

At "bumming events cast their shadow before," so the exercises today were a banquet of the founder's day exercises which will be held tomorrow in the Academy of Music, when a portrait in oil of

Doctor Conwell will be presented to the trustees of the university.

NOTED AS LECTURER.

Doctor Conwell is perhaps best known throughout the United States as the author of the famous lecture, "Acres of Diamonds," which he has delivered more than 2000 times. He was born in Woburn, Mass., February 15, 1842, and served throughout the Civil War, retiring at its close with the rank of captain. He subsequently practiced law and served as foreign agent for the State of Minnesota in Germany. He began his life work in Philadelphia in 1871, and for more than 30 years has been a national figure in the ministry and as an educator, earning through his lectures many thousands of dollars, which he has devoted to the education and instruction of poor boys and girls, who were thus enabled to obtain instruction and higher education that would otherwise have been impossible.

In an interview today, Doctor Conwell pointed in glowing terms the future Temple University, when he said, "Inasmuch as will be established in all the wards of the city where boys and girls can get an education equal to that acquired at Yale or Harvard any great university. Courses will be open in law, medicine, theology, engineering and all other lines of college work. A college education will be brought directly to the homes of all classes of people through these branches."

Doctor Conwell said that the value of property of Temple University had risen so lately that soon the institution would be in a condition financially to start work on the various branches. He said the effort to bring a college education to the masses 19 years ago was a failure because of the overhead charges.

It is his dream to live to see the realization of his plans for the establishment of the branches of the university he founded. He said he expected to die six months ago, but was prepared to see, since the four institutions which he founded, Temple University, Samaritan Hospital, Garretson Hospital and Baptist Temple, were prospering and on a sound financial basis.

He was asked how old he felt.

"As old as I am," was his reply.

ANTI-CHURCH PLOT SEEN IN POISON CASE

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his cell today. He has refused to reveal the whereabouts of Cronos, but police said they believe his arrest would be accomplished soon.

Captain Nicholas Hunt, of the Detective Bureau, who is directing the hunt for Cronos, said last night that the search had developed the existence of a gang of 15 anarchists, whose grudge lay principally against the Church and churchmen.

Captain Hunt named Allegretti as one. The names of the alleged anarchists are said to have been taken from his letters. They were written in 1913 and are said to disclose a widespread plot, extending to Rome, Italy, to destroy churches and church property of all creeds. According to Detective Sergeant Paul Rice, the headquarters of the society was in Rome. Efforts were made, it was said, to organize branches of the society all over the world. In the United States public buildings were to receive the attention of the anarchists in addition to the churches. Most of the letters were without signatures.

The first of the letters, unaddressed and unsigned, goes into details of a bomb invented by the writer.

"This," says the letter, "will be a fine thing to throw among a lot of religious people when they go out dressed in their best clothes on the boulevards to talk the sermon over."

Although the search for Jean Cronos, the assistant chef in the University Club, who is accused of having introduced the arsenic in the soup served at the Archbishop's banquet, is still prosecuted in almost every city in America; anarchist retreats in Chicago are closely watched.

In Paterson, N. J., the police made diligent efforts. Every scrap of evidence against anarchists was seized.

Allergretti was a stone cutter and an intimate friend, it is said, of Gaetano Bresci, formerly of Paterson, N. J., who assassinated King Humbert of Italy.

In the letters taken from him was found reference to Mrs. Sophie Bresci, widow of the assassin, Bresci. Mrs. Bresci, the police said, moved to St. Paul about a year ago.

Hits Highwayman With Hammer

MILTON, Del., Feb. 15.—Held up by a highwayman while driving from Lincoln to Milton, George R. Atkins, of Milton, escaped only when he struck the robber in the face with a hammer and whipped up his horse. The highwaymen fired several shots after him.

PERFECT MAN MARK SET BY THE TAILORS, BUT WHERE IS ONE?

Girl Has Been Found Who Resembles Venus de Milo, but Male Species Doesn't Appear

NO HOPE FOR ATHLETES

How the Perfect Man Should Measure Up

Age—24 or 25 years.
Height—5 feet 8 inches.
Weight—148½ pounds.
Chest—38 inches.
Waist—33½ inches.
Hips—39½ inches.
Thigh—21½ inches.
Calf—14½ inches.
Upper arm should be same as calf.
Head should be one-eighth length of whole body.

Athletics discovered the young woman most nearly approximating the figure of the Venus de Milo, standard of feminine perfection. But all must look to the tailor to discover the nearly perfect man. And he has yet to be revealed, for the colleges of the country have not put forth statistics showing how nearly their "Composite Apollons" approximate the Apollon Belvedere.

The girls of Wellesley College thought their average measurements, as made by their woman athletic trainer, were as near as was possible for a group of American girls, to approach the perfect proportions of the famous Venus de Milo. Then, yesterday, it appeared that the Swarthmore girls' average was much nearer the ideal, and that college has one student, Miss Margaret Willetts, of Trenton, who so nearly resembles the Venus de Milo as to make the differences between the measurements of goddess and girl infinitesimal and negligible.

Now, what have the men got to say for themselves? Do they come as close to the Apollon as even the Wellesley girls come to the Venus?

The standard published herewith was prepared by the National Association of Merchant Tailors of America, in session at St. Louis. One can see at a glance that nearly all the great athletes of the country are thrown out of the race. For to excel at football one usually has to weigh at least 165, and be rather bigger in every way than the tailor Apollon. But it "takes nine tailors to make a man," and perhaps the tailors were judging by themselves.

Of course, everybody cannot be 24 or 25 years old. That puts a lot of the men out of the competition. Then 5 feet 8 inches will be considered by many to be rather short for a man. There is nothing wrong in being 6 feet tall. In fact, there is a curious old legend that the Messiah was exactly 6 feet tall, no more and no less, and that no one else in the world ever was or ever can be exactly 6 feet.

A "perfect 28," as to chest, is not so hard to have. There are a good many perfect 38's. But oh, how few of us have an upper arm that is as big as our calf! Those who have would in many cases be ashamed to admit it, for it would reflect upon the small size of their calves more often than their arms do honor to the large size of their arms.

Police Court Chronicles

The spirit of winter called to Bill Gates and he heard it. In fact Bill welcomed the call of any kind of spirits except ghosts. The icy atmosphere and snow-covered streets made his blood tingle. He was young again. A boy flashed past him on a sled at Frankford avenue and Letterly street.

In thought Bill was as youthful as the boy, and he bet himself quietly that he could prove it.



When the youngster made a return trip, Bill, it is said, took the sled away from him and also a pair of skates which dangled from his neck. He ran with the sled at right angles until he reached a city street, then Bill took a dive and darted away at a lively rate of speed. The boy stood still and cried.

Feeling that he made a clean getaway, Gates then tried on the skates. But the state within him made the skates under him more wobbly than usual and he cleaned considerable snow from the street with his back.

When he saw Policeman Andy Dunbar

approach Bill tried to escape on the sled, but he got complicated in his direction and ran into the cop instead of away from him. Gates and skates and cog were all hopelessly mixed when Policeman Mayer "blew" around the corner literally. He disentangled the combatants and both cops skated Bill to the Trenton avenue and Dauphin street station.

Bill didn't seem to have a clear idea of what had happened and said he'd agree to anything for the sake of convenience. There was an air of innocence about him as he addressed Magistrate Diets.

"I saw a sled and boy with skates," he said, "and I just wanted to try them to see how my condition was. After that I remember a few bumps on the head."

"You are somewhat tangled," said the Judge, "and I think that five days in the county prison will straighten you out."

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